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Life and Death.

We stood on the brink of a river,
And that river's name was Life,
And on the dark waters floated
Grim vessels of war and strife.

We stood on the brink of the river,
And my darling whispered to me,
"Let us to the wail of the river
As it freezes on to the sea!"

We walked by the side of that river,
And I laughed at the water's moan,
For my darling was beside me,
And I knew 'twas not my home.

The river grew wilder and stronger
As it flowed with its ceaseless moan,
And my love crossed over the water,
And left me—forlorn—alone.

I will follow that river sadly
Through the chasm of weary years,
Till I gain the far-off ocean,
With bitter blinding tears.

For I know that when the river
Is lashed on the scaly tide,
I shall see my fleet love waiting
For me by the ocean's side.

And so I hasten onward
With feeble failing breath,
Longing to meet the ocean,
For the ocean's name is 'Death.'

THE BLUE POPLIN.

"There! what a lovely shade! This is just the thing, Ida. You *must* have it," and Miss Burlingame tossed the folds of blue poplin, pure Irish, every thread silk, up in better view as she spoke.

"I can't afford it, Fanny. I have only twenty-five dollars in the world, and that must go home to mother, for she needs it," was the quiet answer of Ida Ross, while her eyes, blue as the silk, rested admiringly on the piece, which she longed to possess.

"Nonsense!" cried Fanny; "go in debt for it till some of your mean scholars send their money in. It needn't cost over fifty dollars."

Oh, Fanny! I couldn't go in debt for a party dress," said Ida.

"Nonsense!" repeated Miss Fanny. "Ladies do that every day; and you know you'll have the money before long. Come, Ida, you know it is my farewell party, and I particularly want you to wear the same color I do. This poplin is just the shade of my blue satin. Do get it to please me!"

"How much is it a yard?" inquired Ida of the shopman.

"You shall have it very cheap—only two dollars a yard—you don't often have such a chance for a piece like that, ma'am."

"Twenty-five yards—fifty dollars—say nothing of trimmings," was Ida's hasty calculation, as she half glanced up at a young man who stood near, and who suddenly turned his back upon them. "I ought not, I know, but it is so pretty!" she went on. And aloud she said:

"You ought not to tempt me so, Fanny. I want it bad enough, dear knows. But I won't decide now. Keep it till to-morrow, please, and I will call again in the morning," she said to the clerk.

"Oh, you'll take it, I know," said Fanny, as the obliging clerk laid the goods aside, and the two young girls passed out.

As they went, the young man who had turned his back upon them turned round, and looked after them with an odd expression on his handsome face. But Ida little guessed that Maxwell Derwent was near, and had heard every word of her conversation with Fanny, or she would have fallen to the floor with mortification.

"I won der if she will buy the dress?" he said to himself, as he followed the young lady out. "I hope not. I could not respect a girl in her circumstances who could incur a debt like that for a party-dress. I hope she will not. If she does—" Maxwell Derwent compressed his fine lips firmly and did not finish his sentence in words, but mentally he added—"then all is over with us, for I will not seek a wife who can be guilty of a dishonorable action."

He sighed as he spoke, for he was more than interested in the pretty little music teacher. He had seen a good deal of her lately, for, owing largely to Fanny Burlingame's influence, Ida was received in the same society she had moved in before her father's death. And, thoughtless as well as selfish though Fanny was, she was sincere in her friendship for Ida.

The evening for the farewell party given to Fanny by her aunt, Mrs. Burgess, arrived quickly. And in a thoughtful mood, Maxwell Derwent arrayed himself for his appearance.

"It will be a deep disappointment to me, if I see Miss Ross in the blue dress," he soliloquized, fitting on his gloves before he started. "For if I and she has nobleness and firmness enough to resist this temptation, I will seek to win her. If she has not—well, an extravagant, inconsiderate wife would soon ruin a man with more money than I have, and I won't risk it. Better bear a little pain now than a great deal hereafter. Prevention is better than repentance. After all, though, it doesn't matter much."

But it did matter much, for Maxwell Derwent's heart had never beaten so ardently as it beat when he stood in Mrs. Burgess's elegant parlor, watching the ladies arrive. And it sank like lead in his breast, with one heavy throb, as Ida and Fanny Burlingame came in together.

Yet Ida had never looked so lovely as she did to-night. Her fair cheek was dusked the hue of a pink sea-shell, her blue eyes lit with a happy light, two or three soft curls straying from the golden crown on her pretty head down over her white shoulders, and nothing could have been more becoming to her blonde beauty than the lustrous blue folds which fell around her slender figure, and trailed upon the rich carpet beneath her feet.

But nothing could make that blue poplin beautiful in Maxwell Derwent's eyes.

"Fifty dollars for the pattern," thought he, "and a good round sum for all that lace and ribbon trimming, and another seventy-five, I suppose, to the dressmaker. What a load of debt for a young girl to carry! Poor foolish little thing!" He added the last words half pityingly, half scornfully, as he went up to address her, not caring to call remark upon himself by seeming to avoid her.

But he could not make his manner seem otherwise than cold and constrained, and Ida soon felt it. She could not guess the cause, but the light went out of her eyes, and her smile was not so bright as when the happy evening began.

She was glad when Tom Burgess came up and invited her to dance, giving her a chance to get away from Maxwell.

He, poor fellow, had no heart for dancing. He turned away—perhaps fate led him—and sought the shadow of a distant window-curtain from whence he might watch the dancers at his will.

He stationed himself behind two matronly ladies, one of whom he did not know, and the other knew well, for it was his hostess and Fanny's aunt, Mrs. Burgess.

He did not pay attention to their conversation until the strange lady said, "What a pretty girl Miss Ida Ross is!"

"She is a noble girl; a true woman," replied Mrs. Burgess.

"Her dress is very becoming. But one would hardly think she could afford to dress so elegantly," observed the other lady.

"That very dress is one thing which shows her nobleness," said Mrs. Burgess.

"How? You interest me," said the lady.

"Then I will tell you the story," said Mrs. Burgess; and all unaware how interested was the listener who stood behind her, she went on: "This is Fanny's farewell party, before she goes South, you know, and she had set her heart on having her friend Ida wear a dress the same color as her own. She bought herself a blue satin, and wished Ida to purchase a beautiful blue Irish poplin which they saw. Ida knew she could not buy the dress without going into debt for it, but she was so much tempted that she promised to call the next day and decide. She did go, by herself, and told the clerk she would not take the dress. Then she came here and told Fanny. You know Fanny is a little heedless and a little selfish, sometimes, and she was so disappointed at not having Ida wear the blue dress that she spoke very unkindly. Ida's feelings, I saw, were deeply wounded, but she only said, 'I will do anything I can to please you, Fanny, but I cannot lose my self-respect, and I should do so if I went in debt for a ball dress, which I do not really need. I will not do it. So please let me be as happy as I can in my old white dress.' I saw the tears in her eyes as she spoke, and I quite appreciated the struggle the young girl had been through. It happened that I had in my possession a piece of handsome blue silk which Dr. Burgess sent me while he was in Washington, last winter, not thinking that an elderly lady like me would appear ridiculous in such a color. With a great deal of difficulty I persuaded Ida to accept it as a gift from me—she made it entirely herself, and those beautiful trimmings she took from two other dresses of her own, to put on this one. And the result is what you see."

"Indeed—" began the lady who listened; but Maxwell Derwent waited to hear no more. Quickly making his way through the crowded rooms to where Ida was just leaving the group of dancers, he offered her his arm, saying:

"Miss Ross, let me take you into the garden. It is oppressively warm in here." His tone was so different from the one he had used early in the evening that Ida looked up in momentary surprise, as she accepted his offer.

Pausing at the dressing-room door to find her shawl and throw it around her shoulders as protection from the cool night, they stepped out into the beautiful grounds lighted by the full summer moon.

Maxwell led the way to a nook where they were shielded from observation. Then he stopped, and said, gently:

"Miss Ida, when I first met you this evening, I treated you coldly. I want to ask your pardon for it now."

"It is granted," said Ida, pleasantly. "May I know wherein I had offended?"

"If I may ask one question," returned Maxwell, smiling down into her upturned face,

"Ask it," said Ida, gently.

But instead of speaking, Maxwell stood perfectly quiet one moment. Then turning, with a quick impulse, he caught a fold of Ida's blue robe, and lifting it to his lips, kissed it tenderly.

She looked up at him in intense astonishment. Without explaining his action, he drew her to him with one strong young arm, and said, almost solemnly:

"Ida, I love you. Will you give yourself to me?"

She gave him another searching glance. Face and voice were too grave and earnest to admit of doubts or trifling, even had she been so disposed. She only let her head drop again to his broad shoulder, and said, in a low, clear voice:

"Yes, if you will take me."

"If I will!" Both passion and triumph were in Maxwell Derwent's voice as he clasped her close to his bosom, and holding her closer, said, gently, "Till death do us part, Ida."

"Till death do us part," softly and solemnly repeated Ida.

A little later Maxwell told her his story. And at its close he kissed the blue robe once more, saying, "It has made me very miserable and very happy, too."

And if he kissed the wearer as well as the robe, I don't know who had a better right, I'm sure, for the blue poplin and the blue-eyed girl who wore it were his own property, to be sure!

Octave Feuillet has trained his lap-dog to keep his place for him in any book he may be reading, by holding his paw between the leaves. This is obviously a better way of marking where you pawn than the ordinary plan of doing it with a dog's ear.

MASKED BURGLARS AGAIN.

They Bind the Watchmen and Blow Open a Safe—$21,500 Stolen.

The office of the West Point Foundry was robbed by masked burglars of some $3,500 in money and bonds. One of the watchmen tells the following story of the affair:

I first went to the office and stayed in there until 12:25 o'clock. I then went to an oven in the molding-shop to warm my tea. As I was in the act of putting my tin can down before the fire, three men made their appearance outside. As I came out of the building one of them stepped up to my left side, one of the others to the front of me, and the third one behind me, with a lantern in his hand. The first man said to me, "Are you firing up?" I replied, "Yes." Then he said, "Where is the old man?" I asked him, "What old man?" He said, "The one that watches with you." I said I thought he was in the office. The old man's name is Rodney Roe, a watchman the same as myself. I said to them, "Do you want him?" He replied, "I want you, and you are my prisoner." Then they seized me and walked me along to the molding-room, where they put my hands behind my back and strapped them. One of the men then took a round ball out of his pocket and crammed it into my mouth, and tied it around my neck with tarred strings, completely gagging me. They then sat me down and strapped my legs with new straps in two places, and also pinioned my arms and tied me to a heavy casting, and all three left. After I had been left alone five or six minutes one of them came back to see how I was getting along. He asked me if I was all right. I could only mumble something. He then returned to his comrades who were in the office binding and gagging the old man. One of them came back to see how I was, and left again quickly. Finally they came back and cut the straps from my legs and ordered me to stand up. Then they covered my head with a coat. I asked them as well as I could, "Where are you going with me?" One replied gruffly, "You'll know after a while."

I was then led out of doors, and they walked me into the office to the safe vault, in which they put me, and shut the iron door nearly to, leaving it open just far enough to give me a chance to breathe. I found Rodney Roe, the other watchman, in there too. He was also bound and gagged. We sat on the vault floor facing each other. While we were in the vault we heard the robbers endeavoring to break open the safe on the opposite side of the room. The safe-vault we were in was used for keeping books and papers in. The inner door is of iron and the outer of wood. The safe they were breaking into is six feet high. We couldn't see the men at work, but could hear them. They were apparently hammering the safe with heavy hammers, and we could hear the clinking of cold chisels and the grating of levers, as though they were prying open the doors. Suddenly they opened the outer door of the vault we were in and called out to us to "keep back from the inner door, as there was going to be an explosion." Of course we kept back, and then they shut the outer door. We heard a very slight explosion soon after, when the outer door of the vault was again opened, and we heard one of the burglars say to the other, "Where is the new fuse, the old fuse is good for nothing!"

We knew then that the first explosion was a failure. We could hear them charge the safe a second time, and very soon a heavy explosion followed, as though the front part of the safe was blown out. We next heard them handling papers, tearing open envelopes, etc. They were not more than half an hour doing the latter work when they again came to the door of the vault, and opened the outer one, and coming to the inner door, opened that one a little also, and peered in upon us. I mumbled to them that I felt faint, and they opened the door wider. One of them took a sledge hammer and smashed in one of the wooden panels of the outer door, and that let the air come in more freely, but he locked the door. All this time Mr. Roe and myself were trying to get our hands loose. Mr. Roe finally succeeding, he then loosened mine, but we did not dare to show that our hands were free for fear they would kill us. Presently we heard them gather up some things and leave the office, and we could hear them hurrying away. I managed to squeeze through the broken panel of the outside door, and soon released Mr. Roe. Looking about the office we discovered that a large hole had been blown in the north door of the safe, and both doors were powder-stained and wide open. Scattered about the floor were torn envelopes, papers, packages, etc.; also a crowbar, sledge hammer, two cold-chisels, fuse, tarred strings, muslin gags, and punches. This was a little after 3 A. M., and as quickly as possible we gave the alarm, but the robbers had fled. All were masked.

Chinese Poetry.

"A curiosity of interlingual literature," is given by a writer in *Appleton's Journal*. It consists of two stanzas of Longfellow's "Psalm of Life," which were translated into Chinese to adorn a fan, and then retranslated literally into English. The original of the first stanza will be remembered:

"Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream;
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem."

As retranslated from Celestial language, it reads thus:

"Do not manifest your discontent in a piece of verse:
A hundred years [of life] are, in truth, as one sleep [so soon are they gone];
The short dream [early death], the long dream [death after long life], alike are dreams [so far as the body is concerned, after death];
There still remains the spirit [which is able to] fill the universe."

Effect of the Imagination.

In an essay entitled "Notes on Ghosts and Goblins" in his recently published volume, "The Borderland of Science," Richard A. Proctor gives an instance of optical illusion experienced by himself, which aptly illustrates the way in which a belief in the appearance of a ghost might originate in a superstitious age, or in any case where the person experiencing the illusion happened to have weak nerves or feeble wits. Mr. Proctor's mother had died some months before the time of which he writes,—he was then a Cambridge student, and the scene of the occurrence was his college. "I had on one evening been particularly, I may say unreasonably, low-spirited. I had sat brooding for hours over dismal thoughts. These thoughts had followed me to bed, and I went to sleep still under their influence. I cannot remember my dreams—I did dream, and my dreams were melancholy—but although I had a perfectly clear remembrance of their tenor on first waking, they had passed altogether from my recollection the next morning. It is to be noted, however, that I was under the influence of sorrowful dreams when I awoke. At this time the light of a waning moon was shining into the room. I opened my eyes, and saw without surprise or any conscious feeling of fear, my mother standing at the foot of the bed. She was not 'in her habit as she lived,' but 'clothed in white samite, mystic, wonderful.' Her face was pale, though not with the pallor of life; her expression sorrowful, and tears which glistened in the moonlight stood in her eyes.

"And now a strange mental condition followed. My reason told me that I was deceived by appearances; that the figure I saw was neither my mother's spirit nor an unreal vision. I felt certain I was not looking 'at a phantom of the brain which would show itself without,' and I felt equally certain that no really existent spirit was there before me. Yet the longer I looked, the more perfect appeared the picture. I racked my memory to recall any objects in my bed room which could be mistaken for a shrouded ghost, but my memory was busy recalling the features of the dead, and my brain (against the action of my will) was tracing these features in the figure which stood before me. The deception grew more and more complete, until I could have spoken aloud as to a living person. Meantime, my mind had suggested, and at once rejected the idea of a trick played me by one of my college friends. I felt a perfect assurance that whatever it was which stood before me, it was not a breathing creature self-restrained into absolute stillness. How long I remained gazing at the figure I cannot remember, but I know that I continued steadfastly looking at it until I had assured myself that (to my mind, in its probably unhealthy condition) the picture was perfect in all respects. At last I raised my head from the pillow, intending to draw nearer to the mysterious figure. But it was quite unnecessary. I had not raised my head three inches before the ghost was gone, and in its place—or rather, not in its space, but five or six feet farther away—*hung my college surplice.*" "The tears which glistened in the moonlight," Mr. Proctor accounts for in this way: "Over my surplice, I had hung a rowing belt, and the silvered buckles (partly concealed by the folds of the surplice) shone in the moonlight."

Laborers in India.

Although it is believed that the famine in India will not be as severe as was at first feared, yet the public works are still carried on. The workmen, however, are disposed to take things easily. A London newspaper correspondent, writing from Hatee, says that the people generally had a haggard, worn and hungry look. "Walking along a dusty road, I came upon a company of about a dozen famishing men and youths filling up the ruts of a well-worn road, under the superintendence of a fine, gentlemanly-looking Punjaub Sepoy, having on his breast a silver war medal and by his side a sword. These men carp about ten pice a day, equal to about 3½d. of English money. With this the lads might do well enough, but men with families would have a very bare subsistence. I spoke to one of these men, who told me he had at home a wife and two children to support. The prevailing price of food just enabled this man to provide two very scanty meals for himself, and one only for his wife and children. As I approached Hatee I came upon a mass of between eight and nine thousand men, women and children at a 'relief work,' which was a newly-made road or bank of earth. Some of the men who were employed in cutting the earth for the embankment were in fair condition as compared with the majority. They were earning from ten to twelve pice a day. For the purpose of consolidating and leveling the road, the great majority of the people I saw here were squatted on the bank and beating the road with small sticks from fifteen to eighteen inches long. The people sit in rows, being divided into small gangs numbering from twenty to thirty. The work they do is the least possible, and though the pay given to these people is barely sufficient to provide food for an adult, the work done by the people is not worth one-fourth of the pittance received. This has been the fact, I believe, on all the so-called public works."

A Duse.—A social and rather officious fly, alighting on the rim of a coach wheel going at a lively gait remarked: "Well, I reckon we are rising something of a dust! How don't know how much you are indebted to me for it. Here I've been biting that off horse for half an hour to make him get up his speed, and now we're making it warm for him." But the wheel didn't see it in that light, but just rolled over and crushed the fly to death. This fable teaches how ungrateful are successful politicians to their humble "strikers."

Fattening Chickens by Machinery.

It seems to be generally admitted by *gourmands* that no chickens of mechanical fattening have such exquisite flavor as those submitted to the process. In the Gardens of Acclimatation at Paris, this is very scientifically practiced under the direction of M. Odile Martin. "Its advantages," say the authorities, "do not consist in the rapidity of the process alone, but above all in the special quality of the meat thus produced. It is solid, very tender, exceedingly fine-grained, not overfat (which would not be an advantage), very white in color, and of a flavor quite exceptionally excellent."

If this is so, of course there is no help for the chickens. They must perforce enter their *epinettes*, and be mathematically crammed. Behold here the ingenious contrivance of the Gardens of Acclimatation for manufacturing this "exceptionally excellent" flavor!

It is a huge cylinder with fourteen faces, each in five stories of three compartments each. It holds, therefore, 210 fowls. The cylinder is hollow and empty, except for the axis on which it turns. This hollow construction renders it easily ventilated and kept clean. Before it is a box for the operator. This box, or carriage, moves up and down by pulleys. The *gaveur*—that sounds less offensive than crammer—operates thus: Commencing at the bottom of one of these fourteen faces, he seizes with the left hand the neck of the chicken; and pressing on each side of the beak, the bird is forced to open its mouth, as any lady knows who has doctored a sick chicken or canary. The *gaveur* then introduces the metallic end of the rubber tube into the throat of the chicken, and by a pressure of the foot on a pedal the food rises, and at the same time the amount passing through the tube is indicated on a dial in front of the operator.

It is therefore a skillful operation; for the *gaveur*, whatever other motions are necessary, must pay strict attention to the needle on the dial, or he will give his chicken too much or too little. The three chickens duly fed, he turns the cylinder on its axis a little, and the next face of it is before him. When he has completed the round he turns the crank, and the carriage rises to the next story; and so he goes on to the top. Having completed the upper circuit, every chicken in that *epinette* is duly fed. Then he turns the crank in the other direction, and the carriage descends to the floor, where it rests on a railroad. It is then moved along before the next *epinette*, and the whole operation on 210 more chickens is repeated. A skillful operator will *gave*, or cram, 400 chickens in an hour! That is less than nine seconds to each one; for the time to move the cylinder, to move the carriage up, down, and to the next *epinette*, must be counted out.

Under this *epinette* regime, it requires an average of fifteen days to fatten a duck, eighteen for a chicken, twenty for a goose, and twenty-five for a turkey. The feed used for chickens in barley and corn meal mixed with milk into a dough so thin that no other liquid is necessary. The ordinary quantity given is from ten to twenty centiliters, or from seven-tenths to one and four-tenths of a gill each time; but this quantity is reached gradually. When the maximum that any chicken can assimilate is found, the number indicating this quantity is placed before its compartment, and the *gaveur* must measure it exactly on the dial.

Truly this is an age of wonders. What a labor-saving invention this *epinette* must be to the chickens! Maybe it is not wise to give these details. What if some enterprising American should be thereby tempted to invest his whole fortune in a grand improved automaton steam power *epinette*, warranted to feed ten thousand chickens a minute!

Swans and Geese.

Touching this enmity between the swans and the geese, it is curious to see how the long feud varies. In the spring the swans are victorious. The male plunges through the water at the geese directly they appear, and, single-handed, sends them all flying off with screams. Moreover, it will follow them far ashore, hunting them some 200 yards up the common, which pasture retains the name it had before inclosure. Some two years ago I had not been home for twelve months. Before I left, there had been great contests between the swan and the gander out on the grass, and on driving in by the gate at the top of the common, on my return after a year's absence, there they were in the same place, pounding and flapping at one another, as if they had not stopped since I saw them last. Nor do I suppose that there had been more than a short truce, which generally arrives in the severe part of the winter. Then all, friends and foes, come up to the house to be fed. In the autumn the war does not cease, though the tables are turned. Then the gander gets a temporary pre-eminence. For a time the efforts of the swan to drive off the geese grow fainter. He will some plunging up to the fleet of geese, which scares him, and swim further out. Presently they all set up a war scream, and the old gander, with his neck as stiff right as a ruler, sallies out, challenging the swan to single combat. That is accepted. The other day—I think in September—I saw such a duel. The birds laid hold of each other by the throat, and there was a tremendous splashing and pother. The gander drew off, after some three or four minutes of this intimate wrestle. But as he follows the precedent of former years, he will soon win a victory, as thus: he will get on the swan's back, between his wings, and peg away at the nape of his neck, the swan swimming away furiously all the time, until at last Mr. Gander gets off, returns to his flock, which set up a monstrous chorus of rejoicing, and congratulates himself on the first victory of the period in which he remains the master.

A Wild Boar Hunt.

About one hundred and fifty persons, with dogs, guns, &c., met in the public square of Union, Ky., organized under the leadership of Mr. Clarkson, and proceeded to the farm of J. D. Smith on Gunpowder, which a vicious wild boar had visited the night previous. Hero Medoc, a noted dog, found the trail, and the entire pack was soon in full cry.

After a run of more than an hour through the dense thickets and among the bluffs, the boar broke cover toward the open country, with the dogs in hot pursuit. Here the hunt grew very exciting, the pursuers being frequently in full view of the chase, and using their guns whenever they could, and the dogs (fox hounds) pressing the game closely, but as yet unable to bring him to bay. In fact, it was almost certain death for one to approach him, his formidable tusks proving such fearful and deadly weapons of defense that he had up to this time killed eight outright and wounded four.

Finally, as he was crossing the Big Bone road, a powerful bulldog was let loose, and immediately attacked the furious beast. Then ensued a desperate struggle. The boar fought as if he knew that his life was in the balance, and the dog was equally game. The latter seized the maddened animal by the right fore shoulder, and in spite of stabs and gashes from the sharp tusks held on with the tenacity for which the breed is noted. The hunters coming up joined in the battle with pistols, clubs, and stones, and under the attack of the combined forces the boar was at length stretched upon the ground, conquered only in death. On examination it was found that during the chase he had received fourteen shots, all inflicting severe wounds. He weighed about five hundred pounds, and his tusks were eight inches in length by actual measurement.

The chase lasted about four hours, and a notable feature of the closing scene was the fact that though the dog was nearly torn to pieces and his antagonist was covered with wounds, neither uttered a cry during the fierce death struggle, but both were grim, silent, relentless, and game to the very last, and not until the boar was dead could the dog be induced to release his hold.

Neil's Leap at Raven's Rock.

A writer in *John O'Groat's Journal*, describing the exploits of a gigantic Highlander noted for his agility and strength, winds up his account with the following adventure in which he (the writer) took part when a boy:

The most astounding feat, however, remains to be told; but it is no easy matter to tell it so as to give any idea of the reality. At the lower end of the valley of Braemore the river struggles for some hundred yards through a rocky gorge of Alpine sublimity. Here the whole stream is confined between two rugged rocks in a channel some eight or nine feet wide, just at the point where it falls some forty feet in one whole sheet into a deep, dark and hideous gulf below the rugged and awful precipice.

At this place one cold winter evening Neil and I found ourselves on the wrong side of the river. It was a deep, roaring flood that no man or horse could swim or wade. We had gone far, and my strength was exhausted, so that Neil had to bundle me on his back. How we should cross now was the question. My Scotch giant proposed a way. It makes my flesh creep as I remember it.

"I'll *leap the gorge over the falls*, if you won't be afraid."

"I'll not be afraid if you'll keep hold of me," I said.

Neil scrambled down the rocks till he came directly over the cascade, which roared beneath us with the multiplying echoes of the precipices around, like the bellowing of a thousand lions let loose. Little did I know the nature of the spot, or else I would not have been carried there by saint or sinner.

At last Neil is standing on the very verge of that thundering cascade, and meditates a leap to the other side! But first he made sure of his hold of me, and then, selecting the most likely spot to alight on the opposite rock, which was rather lower, he took a step or two back, and then, with all the spring power of a Bengal tiger, shoots across, and we both alight on the opposite side, and begin our scrambling exit from this never-to-be-forgotten scene.

Fruit and Health.

Dr. Hunt said at a recent meeting of the Warsaw Horticultural Society that "an absence of fruits implied doctor's bills." We have urged for many years the importance of a regular supply of ripe fruit to prevent disease, and insisted that the best medicine-chest which an emigrating family could carry to a newly settled country would be a box of early bearing fruit trees, currant, gooseberry, and raspberry bushes, and strawberry plants. We knew a family who moved West, and took with them a very large supply of dried fruit, which lasted them throughout the first summer. None of them were sick, although disease prevailed all about them that year; but the next year, with more comforts and less privations, but with no fruit, they suffered much from sickness. Other Western residents have told us that so long as they could have ripe fruit they have been free from all disease resulting from malaria.—*Southern Farmer.*

To Prevent Fires.—When the first indication of flaw in a stove or furnace is manifested, have the same repaired immediately. When evidently worn out, instantly replace with new ones. See yourself that every fire is in a safe condition before leaving the shop. More than half the fires in town and country are caused by the carelessness of subordinates.

Items of Interest.

Good Quarters—Quarter dollars.

Who have the tenderest feet? Cornish men.

A stove-pipe may be termed the pipe of peace.

The Quaker loves the queen for its broad brim.

We hear much of the common lot—is it the bal-lot?

An insurance secretary's *sole* measure—the "semi-detached house."

Earthern beehives are a novelty successfully introduced in California.

The quickest way for a man to forget all common miseries is to wear tight boots.

"God made the country and man made the town." Who made the watering places?

Mr. Boston, of Boston, was recently registered in Chicago. His wife irreverently speaks of him as "Hub."

A western editor cautions his readers against kissing short women, as the habit has made him round-shouldered.

They who are most weary of life, and yet are most unwilling to die, are such who have lived to no purpose—who have rather breathed to no purpose.

There are 3,453,681 unmarried women in England above the age of fifteen, who are engaged in specific occupations, and are earning money thereby.

Proctorsville, Vt., has a spoon that skips about. It is a silver spoon, and not the kind that stands around the door of a lecture-room waiting for the girls.

"I am indeed very much afraid of lightning," said a pretty lady. "And well you may be," replied a despairing lover, "when your heart is made of steel."

It is said that the fumes of sugar snuffed up the nose will cure ordinary cases of neuralgia. Put a small quantity of sugar on a hot shovel and try it as directed.

The Honolulu *Gazette* is responsible for the statement that the captain of a vessel which recently arrived there, after wintering in the Arctic, reports that he had a very mild season, which the natives attributed to the fact that the Americans had taken possession of their country, Russian America.

Snook's mother and old Mrs. Stubbs were talking about little babies. "Why," said Mrs. Snooks, "When I was a baby, they put me into a quart pot and put the lid over me." "And did you live?" was the astonishing inquiry. "They tell me I did," was the peculiar reply. "Well, did you ever?" and Mrs. Stubbs fell to knitting like one bewitched.

It is stated that in consequence of the great success of the duplex system of telegraphing, by which messages are transmitted through a wire in opposite directions at the same time, and by which a considerable reduction has been made in the manual labor of working, the British Post Office contemplates the immediate reduction of existing charges in a ratio of about 50 per cent., and are making inquiries with the view of carrying the object into effect.

The extent of the trousseau of the Grand Duchess Marie was such that it could never be worn out in the longest life. It seems a Russian custom to be thus profuse on imperial weddings, for it is stated in "Memorials of a Quiet Life," in a letter dated Weimer, in the year 1804: "It was only on the 9th instant that the hereditary Prince brought home his bride, a Grand Duchess of Russia, since which there have been nothing but dinners and festivals. * * * The Grand Duchess's wardrobe arrived in *eighty wagons*, and her profusion of jewelry is such that she could change the set every day for a twelve-month."

The Eddystone Light-House.

One of the three or four most famous light-houses is the Eddystone, off the coast of Devonshire. The first edifice constructed here was by Mr. Winstanley, of Littlebury, near Lord Braybrooker's famous seat of Audley Inn, which the traveler sees *en route* from London to Cambridge, in Essex. Mr. Winstanley was a country gentleman much addicted to mechanics, and his house was full of "cunning conceits." You sat down in an easy chair and were made a prisoner by its arms; you sought the shade of an arbor and found yourself floating in the pond.

Mr. Winstanley contrived a fabric which lasted three years. He went to visit his work one day, saying he wished that the fiercest storm, which had ever blown would rise to test his structure. That evening came the storm, and structure and Winstanley were washed away by the waves.

A very able amateur, a retired tradesman named Rudyerd, next undertook the task, and very cleverly he executed it. His work stood fifty years, and was then destroyed by fire. Then came the wonderful work of Smeaton, which stands to this hour.

How It Happened.

The other evening two gentlemen paid a visit to a young lady in San Francisco. When they were about to take their departure one of them mistook an overcoat hanging on the hat rack for his own, and was about to put it on, when he felt something in the outside pocket, which he drew out and which proved to be a revolver. His friend was talking with the young lady and did not notice that the revolver was being handled. Suddenly a loud report reverberated through the house. The young lady fainted and was carried into the parlor by her father, who came from an adjoining room on hearing the report. They at first thought that the young lady was killed, but she revived before the physician came, and complained of her leg hurting her. On examination it turned out that the ball had struck her in the left leg, below the knee, inflicting quite an ugly but not dangerous wound.

The M'Kean Miner.

M. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, McKean County, Pa. It is the intention to make it the highest medium of the Publisher to make THE MINER a first class local and family journal. Items of news from all parts of the County are respectfully solicited, and will be liberally paid for if desired.

SUBSCRIBERS.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, and during the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 25 per cent. upon the subscription price, when paid in cash.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any advertising communications; every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and Government advertising, per square—three times or less Two Dollars, each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

THE General Assembly of Rhode Island are having about as tedious a time in selecting United States Senator as did Massachusetts. General Burnside is just now the best man.

THE Cameron *Press* "Strong editorial" of last week, although intended as a heavy reply to Mr. Rogers letter, was simply a rehash of former statements. It repeats the assertion that McKean county sent delegates to the last Senatorial Convention who were a unit in the support of Judge Ross for the Senatorial nomination. This statement is unwarranted by the facts of the case, as are other assertions in the same article in reference to the subject. Two of the delegates from this county were unqualifiedly for Strang from the outset. One only favored the nomination of Judge Ross. For our part we take little stock in the pathetic story of the great burden of gratitude that Strang owes to Cameron for his nomination.

The Chicago *Times* gives over the task as hopeless: "There is no longer any use in trying to convince the political Bourbon the world moves. He will not be convinced, because the only world he is conscious of begins and ends in himself. He knows that he is a 'Democrat. He knows that the two articles of his unchangeable creed are 'For the spoils,' and 'Against the damnnigger;' and therefore he knows that these are the two articles in the creed of every 'Democrat.' There is no use in wasting time on this 'rock-rooted' and 'mountain-buttressed' type of animal He will live as long as he can breathe and will die then under protest." And only a little time ago, the *Times* was a Democratic organ of the strictest sect.

CONGRESSMAN LAMAR, of Mississippi, is the most eloquent man, in matter and manner, the South has in Congress, and we might also include the North. His eulogy on SUMNER will be long remembered. In ante-bellum times he was a fire eater of the approved type, and during the war a leader in the councils of the Confederacy. But times change, and men with them. Yesterday, Mr. LAMAR made a speech in the House on the Louisiana question, which he concluded with these words of great significance, considering the speaker:

"The position of the Southern people was that the doctrine of Secession, the right of withdrawing from the Union, was extinguished and eliminated from the American system, and no longer constituted a part of the elements of the American Government. The institution of slavery, with all its incidents, was dead, extinct, sunk in that sea which never gives up its dead, and the people of the South did not ask for its resurrection. The enlightened people of the South would not, if they could, identify the interests of the country with an institution which stood utterly antagonistic to all the elements and living forces of modern civilization. [Applause.] They regarded the three last amendments of the Constitution as inviolable and sacred as the articles that were written by their fore-fathers."

— A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* notices that James Gordon Bennett is a bachelor who will soon be forty; that Whitelaw Reid is a solitary bachelor about forty; that Manton Marble is a solitary widower of forty; that Hurlbut, also of the *World*, is a bachelor under fifty; that Bundy, of the *Mail*, is a bachelor over forty, and that Congdon, of the *Tribune*, is a widower over fifty. Is it any wonder the "woman question" never gets justice from the New York press? Here, by the way, is a ripe field for the w an crusaders.

Valuable Testimony.

ALPS, McKean Co., Pa. June 12, 1874.

EDITOR MINER.—Allow me to say a few words, through your valuable paper, to the public, and also to parties desirous of engaging in coal or lumber speculations. I would say, first, that there are no more valuable lands in the State of Pennsylvania than the Bunker Hill lands. I visited that section of the county on my way to Reynoldsville, Jefferson county. I also visited Clinton, Clarion, Clearfield and Armstrong counties, and I can assure the readers of this article that the prospects for coal and lumber on Bunker Hill, in this county, are equally as good as in any of those above mentioned, and a great deal better than in some of the far-famed coal counties. When I say this, I wish the reader to understand that I spent two weeks traveling through what is advertised as the best coal, iron ore, limestone and lumber country in the State, and I believe there is more money to be made in the coal business in McKean county than in any of the above mentioned counties. The quality of the coal on Bunker Hill is generally bituminous, and a good quality for blacksmith purposes, and is also a very good coal for steam purposes. As to the coal in Lafayette township, it is better to-day than it was eight years ago. The coal in J. E. Batts mines is now 5 feet in thickness where they are now at work, with better prospects than they ever had. Should any of the doubting ones visit this county, I will take the trouble to show them the facts above stated. I have had practical experience in the bituminous coal and iron regions for a period of not less than 18 years; being schooled in that branch of business in Scotland, and having resided in this county 8 years and one year in Bedford county, I certainly should have a good practical knowledge of what would or would not pay. MARK HARDIE

[JAMES BROWN, who is also a practical miner, and schooled in the same school as Mr. Hardie, makes the following statement in addition to the foregoing:]

Although I have not been with Mr. Hardie in his travels of the last two weeks, I have every confidence in his statements being true, as I have known him from boyhood and never had any reason to doubt his word. I know that his statement concerning J. E. Batt's mines are correct, as I have wrought in these mines four years or upwards. There is another vein of coal below the one now working, which is 3 feet in thickness and of good quality, and they are now making preparation to open that vein this year. Mr. Hardie informs me that he visited the Bunker Hill openings, and with his own rule measured two veins of coal, free of slate, one vein being 5 feet 6 inches in thickness, the other vein being 3 feet in thickness, and of good quality. These two veins have been opened this present summer. Both are on the Red Mill brook, and were measured in presence of Mr. Martin, who resides in that locality. They have also in that neighborhood limestone from 5 to 6 feet in thickness, of excellent quality. There is also iron ore of various thickness—both the Red Band Block ore and the Kidney ore. JAMES BROWN.

A Good Grumbler.

The Buffalo *Express* pronounces the Democratic party a "capital grumbler," and adds: Fault finding it claims as its special prerogative, and exercises as its peculiar delight. No matter what is proposed, whether it pertain to civil rights, the currency question, or any other conceivable thing—however wise or judicious it may be, or acceptable to the majority of the people, or adapted to the exigencies of the times—it is all the same, these immaculate croakers are sure to set up an ominous growl. And if the party now in power should succeed in abolishing all taxation, pay off the national debt, endow all the institutions of the country, and then show a surplus revenue sufficient to meet all possible contingencies, the Democracy would still display its amiable propensity and grumble because they had not instituted some new measures of reform, turned the current of the Mississippi, laid a level track across the Sierra Nevada, or settled upon a plan for building a railroad to the moon.

If it is ever known to manifest the approval of anything done by the Republican party, it is not until it has exhausted its force in fruitless efforts to prevent its accomplishment. When the prospect of successful opposition is darkened by the shadow of inevitable defeat, with characteristic obsequiousness it will turn around with an air of amusing condescension and praise what it is useless any longer to abuse.

Such is the Democracy as it was in the beginning, and as, in all probability, it will remain to the end. It can no more change its tactics, or adapt itself to the spirit of our age, than the Ethiopian can change his skin, or the leopard his spots. When in power it is overbearing, tyrannical and reckless. When out it keeps on the even tenor of its way, vindictive as a wasp, or peevish as a spoiled child. The Democratic Haaman can take no pleasure, and see no good in anything, so long as the Republican Mordecai sits at the King's gate as the man whom the people delight to honor.

Signs of the Times.

From the Albany Journal.

Here are some events and signs of the times which are well worth noting:

1. General Butler can't be Governor of Massachusetts this year and probably won't try. It is conceded now on all sides that he stands no chance of success, even if he go into the contest. The outlook is very different from what it was a year ago, when he made a strong and well-nigh successful struggle. Recognizing what everbody else sees it is the general impression that he will make no fight—laying it to ill-health or some other excuse. All this is due to the decline of Butlerism in the Republican party, and the development of a fresh and stronger moral purpose.

2. The President's attitude on the financial question, supported by the best sentiment of Republicans everywhere, is lifting the party up to the highest plane of public morality and public policy. It infuses new spirit and pride and hope throughout the ranks. It gives new character and tone to the organization. It restores the old moral *nerve*, and inspiration. Its effect in this direction is inestimable.

3. No jobs have got through Congress this session. Those that have presented themselves have had a hard time of it. Several have been killed. We do not speak now of the fact that Congress has cut down expenditures. We do not speak of the fact that it has enforced entrenchment on every side. This is excellent, but perhaps still better as an evidence of temper and tendency is that other fact that improper and jobbing schemes have met with no favor and made no headway. That shows a majority which has been imbued with wholesome purpose and a high sense of responsibility.

4. There has been a searching investigation, followed by stern action wherever a wrong has been pointed out. The Sanborn business has been probed. The Jayne operations have been laid bare. The district wrongs have been brought out from their hiding place. There has been no complaint of whitewashing in these cases. The investigation has gone just as far as it could be pushed, and in every instance it has been followed by measures of redress entirely adequate to the demands. Nobody disputes that in these matters the majority has risen to the occasion.

Looking over these facts, isn't there a good reason for believing that the Republican party has sufficient moral energy to meet every fresh demand and enter upon a new career?

Important to School Directors.

It is perhaps not generally known that the annual publication of a statement of the financial proceedings and condition of each school board in the State is required by the school law, and that it is the imperative duty of each board to comply with this provision. This published statement should be made by the old boards. The department will withhold the State appropriation from all districts that fail to make the annual public statement. In order to receive the amount appropriated by the State to each school district, the presidents of the respective boards must appear before a justice of the peace and swear or affirm to the following: That the schools have been open and in operation, according to the requirements of the school law, for the term of not less than five months during the school year; that no teacher has been employed for or had charge of any of the schools of the district during the year specified, who had not at the time a valid certificate from the county superintendent; that the accounts of the district treasurer and tax collector for the year specified have been settled, and statements in full of the financial operations of the district published according to law. This affidavit made by the president must be countersigned by the secretary, both officers of the *old* board and together with the annual district report, must be forwarded by the *new* board to the proper county superintendent. — *Exchange.*

IF the South Carolina correspondent of the New York *Times* tells the truth, Gov. Moses is as disreputable a villian as ever went unhung.

— Hon. Heister Clymer is running a race with Buckalew and Wallace for Democratic spoils and honors. We don't know what his qualities as a racer are, but judging from his name he ought to be able to attain an elevated position at any rate.

Colonel Forney gives the following statement of the present condition of centennial finances:

The following is an exact statement of the money raised by the State and city for the celebration of of the International Exposition:

Guaranteed subscriptions of citizens	$1,200,000
Subscriptions by certain railroads	500,000
Appro. passed by City Councils	1,000,000
Additional (guaranteed) subscriptions	250,000
	$2,950,000

Every dollar of this money is available, and is the distinct contribution of Pennsylvania to the Exposition. But, in addition, the city has appropriated $500,000 and the State $1,000,000 to be used for a permanent memorial edifice, which is to be the art gallery of the Centennial Exposition, and to stand as a monument in Fairmount Park after the Exposition. This is exclusive of the $3,000,000 above stated, and makes the entire sum raised by this State $4,450,000.

The American Pilgrims at Rome.

Despatches from Rome under date of June 9th say that the pilgrims from the United States accompanied by one hundred American Catholic residents of Rome proceeded to the Vatican and were received by the Pope on that day.

Bishop Devenger on introducing them expatiated on the unalterable devotion of the Catholics of the United States to the holy Father — Honestly loving liberty, they heartily condemned the tyrannical persecutions of the church by braggarts false to liberty and estranged from God.

Dr. Heard spoke briefly in the same spirit.

The Pope replied that amid the darkness which encompassed the world this manifestation was a ray of light. The enemies of the holy church were numerous. It was a great consolation to look upon the new world, where the true faith had so marvelously developed as to require the frequent creation of new dioceses. Still false religion prevailed in a large part of that country, and we must constantly pray for the restoration of all to the true faith.

The pilgrims then advanced one by one and kissed the Pope's hand and presented gifts they had brought him.

After an interview the pilgrims withdrew very deeply impressed — They propose on another occasion to present an album containing the signature of each member of the pilgrimage.

— The Lincoln (Ill) Journal says that the banks there are well-filled with money, and that of the money-lenders there was recently obliged to return five thousand dollars to the East, from the fact that no loan co'd be made, even in sums of one thousand dollars. This is only one of a thousand similar facts all negativing the humbug cry of "a scarcity of currency in the country."

MOORE HOUSE

OLEAN, N. Y

M. V. Moore, Proprietor.

[FORMERLY FOBES HOUSE]

Newly Furnished. Calls to all rooms. 'Bus to all trains. Best bar in Western New York.

P. J. Hanour,

Importer of

FINE BRANDIES,

CHOICE WINES

FOREIGN ALES & PORTER.

150 and 152 Main and 149 Commercial Sts.

BUFFALO, N. Y

NOTICE!

J. G. Pelton,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Merchant Tailor, has just returned from New York with his Spring and Summer Stock of Goods, Consisting of English, French and American Suitings, trimmings in all of the new and desirable styles.

Extra pains will be taken to give you Nice fitting Suits made in the most durable and artistic manner.

11—66m

SPECIALTIES!

ANOTHER 1,000,000 INVOICE OF THOSE

Pure Silk, Grosgrain & All

RIBBONS,

The best made, just received at

R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean.

Regular 4 to 6 shilling goods selling at 2 shilling. They are none of those cotton warp, soiled good you may see in all the stores in the country. Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

100 Dozen

of those justly celebrated

Josephine Seamless Kid gloves,

in colors, at $1 50 per pair, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s.

This price limited to 30 days.

Have You Seen

those *New and Nobby Straw Hats* for men and boys, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s?

You Should,

and this month's styles of Silk and Soft Hats, also.

Third Invoice

OF

Elegant Parosols

AT

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s,

CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL.

We are in daily receipt of new styles of Dress Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Fine Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, all down to Rock-bottom prices.

R. O. Smith & Co.

OLEAN, June 4, 1874.

P. BECKER & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils,

Glass, Putty,

Nails, Etc, Etc.

468 and 470 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

OLEAN HOUSE.

J. K. Van Campen, Prop'r.

This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway

ON AND AFTER NOV. 23d 1873, UNTIL further notice, Trains will run as follows:

Leaving Buffalo

7.20 a. m. Through Mail daily except Sundays stopping at Olean 10.55 a. m. Port Allegany 11.23. Emporium 1 p. m.

Passengers by this train make connection at the B. N. & P. Depot at Emporium at 2 p. m. for local points on the P. A. & E. R. R.

3.25 p. m. Night Express, daily, stopping at Olean 6.27 Lambertee 7.16, Port Allegany 8.10 Emporium 8.50 p. m.

Through Pullman sleeping cars run on this train from Buffalo to Baltimore and Washington without change.

Trains Leave Emporium

2.35 a. m. Night Express, daily except Sundays for Port Allegany 3.05, Lambertee 4.17 Olean 4.50 a. m.

Passengers by this train make close connections with the Great Western, Grand Trunk and Southern Railroads for all points East and the West.

3.15 a. m. Local Freight for Olean and stopping at Port Allegany 5.15 Olean 8.35, Buffalo 12.50 p. m.

2.10 p. m. Through Mail daily except Sundays, stopping at Port Allegany 3.10, Lambertee 3.40, Olean 4.38, Buffalo 8.00 p. m.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 30th, Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD

BUFFALO EX. leaves Philadelphia ... Renovo ... arr at Emporium ... Buffalo ...

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia ... Renovo ... Emporium ... Kane ... St. Marys ... arr at Erie ...

EASTWARD

BUFFALO EXPRESS leaves Erie ... Kane ... arr at Philadelphia ...

ERIE MAIL leaves Erie ... St. Marys ... Kane ... Emporium ... arr at Renovo ... Philadelphia ...

Mail East connects east with L. S. & M. S. R'y at Corry, and with Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley trains at Oil City. Mail West connects with L. S. & M. S. R'y at Conneaut with Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley trains at Corry. Buffalo express makes close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R'y, and at Harrisburg with N. C. & W. R'y.

W. A. BALLEW, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

For the speedy cure of all the common ailments of the stomach, liver, and bowels, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Worms, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Ulcers, Humors, Dropsy, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Female Complaints, Scurvy, Eruptions, Syphilis, Blotches, Boils, Carbuncles, Tetter, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Sore Throat, Fever Sores, Canker, Mercurial Diseases, Colic, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Impure Blood, and Internal Pains, they are the best aperient or purgative medicine that can be used. Being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use; and every family should have them for their protection and relief, when needed. Long experience has proved them the safest, surest, and best of all the Pills which now the market abounds. By their occasional use the blood is purified, the corruptions expelled, obstructions removed from the whole machinery of life restored to healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by Ayer's Pills, and stimulated into action. Thus living energy is changed into health, the value of which cannot be reckoned on the vast emoluments which it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves them from all climates, unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and produce no disturbance to the constitution during their occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper of each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:—

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor and Loss of Appetite, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bilious Fevers, they should be judiciously taken for each case, in order to correct diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For Dysentery or Diarrhœa, but a mild dose is generally required.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change all complaints disappear.

For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purgative.

For Suppression, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect in the majority.

As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach, bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

W. T. Callar,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints,

Oils, Fancy Goods,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

KANE, PA.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1874.

Local Matters.

— Court week.

— The town quite lively.

— But more people than business.

— A tramp was given free lodging in the lock-up Friday evening.

— The sale of the property belonging to J. F. Cobb & Co. has been set aside.

— Only twenty-six applications for license have been refused at Salamanca.

— Bob. Waters is doing a good job in the re-building of the court yard fence.

— The Wilcox Dramatic Association have been playing "Robert Emmett" with marked success.

— The Will Cat B. B. C. have received a challenge from the Remove club to a match game of ball.

— It is a mystery to a great many people how the ladies keep their hats on their heads nowadays.

— By the report of the Treasurer of the Emporium school district, the expenses exceed the receipts $31 15.

— The Cameron Coal Company is shipping some 250 tons of coal per day over the B. N. Y. & P. Railway.

— We are told that the potato bugs in the vicinity of Bradford are ripe and nearly all harvested. A fair crop was realized.

— The trouble of the Brown's Run extension on the Allegheny railroad has ended and the trains are running as usual.

— Hon. J. H. Selkirk, of Ithaca, editor of the Ithaca Journal, will deliver the oration at Wellsville the coming fourth of July

— Weston, the walkist trued to walk fifty miles in ten hours at Harrisburg but never-the-less and failed as usual. He is a first class fraud.

— County Commissioner Cooper Smith is the lucky owner of a pair of bewitching turtle doves, and twins at that. No wonder that Cooper is happy.

— The Commissioners have given the contract of painting the walls in front of the Court-yard on the line to Wm Ramsey for consideration, $50.

— James Anderson, Esq., the McKean County warhouse of Democracy, who has the unpleasant faculty of voting him off as to office, is in town.

— Postmaster Armstrong wishes all postage dues to be paid up to July 1st inasmuch, so that he may make a settlement with the returning P. M.

— What a relief it must have been to those having business at court this week that they were not bored with any concert or festival beginning evenings.

— In reference to Constable Farrington's count on the capture of Richard, the Lion Hearted, one is reminded of the tales of Dick Turpin and Sixteen String Jack.

— It is said that the names of the discharged operators on the B. N. Y. & Pitts. R.R. is becoming a by-word to the sex to keep a secret. Very lovely.

— Owing to the Exposition of the Iron and Coal trade, the hours of labor in the shops of the Reading Railroad Company along the line will be reduced from nine to eight.

— The Republicans of Port Allegany elected John Mann to attend and Col. Jacob Hyde to attend delegates to the State Convention, each with power of substitution

— We are sorry to read that times are hard when we see many of our friends in town who know the readers and lived to the point, yet go to the Dime a-wife Bottle Call and see me, while you pay up or not.

— By a Proclamation, we learn that Ringmaster Stevens will be in Smethport, Tuesday the 16th inst. with his menagerie and a large museum of curiosities, to be fully displayed by the Monday afternoon. The doors open at 2 o'clock.

— Everybody and their lady or ladies are invited to attend a social dance at the Oak-eye House, Corn, Pa., Friday evening, July 3. W. H. Smith, the proprietor, wishes all in his power to make it pleasant for his guests—and he knows how to do it.

— Olean is going to "spread herself" on a Fourth of July celebration. Among the Vice Presidents appointed we notice the names of A. K. Johnson, Bradford; C. H. Smith, of Ceres, C. L. Mudbury, of Port Allegany, and A. T. Bartlett, of Eldred. As they have pressed McKean into the service, we predict for the celebration a grand success.

— Potato bugs are evidently destroying the potatoe crop. Picking them off does not seem to do any good, and several of our farmers are using Paris green mixed with buckwheat flour, with good success. Use 1 part Paris green to 12 parts of buckwheat flour, or field plaster mixed dry. Use in the morning early, while the dew is on the vines. The Paris green is a very deadly poison, and must be handled with care.

—Following is the act of Assembly passed by the last Legislature fixing the salaries of County Commissioners:—"That the pay of the county commissioners of the different counties in this State shall be three dollars per day for each day actually employed in attending to the duties of their said office, and the said per diem shall be computed from the first day of January, Anno Domino one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four: Provided, That the provisions of this act shall not apply to commissioners already elected and in office, nor to counties having over one hundred and fifty thousand population."

— Rev. H. W. Williams holds court this week. He is accompanied by his family. The Judge is gaining in flesh, decidedly.

— Rev. J. L. Rutledge, of this place will preach at Lafayette Corners, Wednesday evening, the 17th inst.

— A Baltimore journal issues the following notice: "Many people ask for papers at this office who would scorn to beg for five cents; yet that is the price charged for a copy. We hope they will see the point."

— As Mr. Newton Hyde was driving across the bridge over the mill race the axle of Beach's mill, it proved the last straw on the camel's back, and down came the bridge Mr. Hyde escaped with slight damage, but the bridge is badly demoralized.

— Think before you speak what you shall speak, why you should speak, to whom you shall speak, about whom you are to speak, what will come from what you speak, what may be the benefit from what you may speak, and lastly, who may be listening to what you may speak. We commend this advice to all.

—One of the two gentlemen who have been boarding with the Sheriff some time, walked off Sunday afternoon, and is yet walking for aught we know. It was not for want of the opportunity that the other one is not keeping his comrade company. Is it the jail or the jailor that needs "reconsolidating," or both?

— Mr J. P. Gross, of Kane, informs us that he has started a new enterprise in that village. He is running a milk-wagon, and is prepared to furnish young and old with the lacteal fluid, fresh, sweet, and unadulterated. He supplies the Big Hotel with milk daily, and is bound to make the enterprise a success

—The Kane boys hadn't ought to do so. We understand last taking advantage of R. E. Looker's absence last Sunday, some of them "burgled" his cellar, went for the whisky, had a high old time and a free fight. Dick says he wouldn't have cared if they had not left the spigot in the barrel open.

—Circumstantial evidence is by no means always to be relied on. In Cunningham lately a young man by the name of Thompson was convicted of stealing a stove and sentenced to pay a fine of fifty dollars. The article was subsequently found where it had been placed by the owner a year before, the circumstance having slipped his memory.

— Non-paper mistakes are scarcely unavoidable. Every issue of many journals involves the placing of 150,000 types. One of that number some will be wrongly placed, in spite of the best of care. A Pittsburgh paper made a rather ridiculous blunder lately, and yet there was only one letter out of place. The editor said "The Legislature passed (passed) the bill over the Governor's head."

— In another column will be found a plain statement from two practical miners as to the coal prospects of McKean county. Both are practical miners, and with their experience in the business are probably to be relied on. Mr Harder informs us that he was also very favorably impressed with the coal prospects at Fall Creek, ten miles east of Ridgway, on the Low Grade Rail road. Messrs Osborn, Carey & Co own 2,000 acres of coal land at that point, and at one opening have found a 7 foot vein of coal.

— Warren has a peculiar law case. Two years ago last winter, it was reported that there was small pox in the family of a meat market man. He had a brother who came to him from over the sea, was taken sick, and small pox was the supposition. His premises were fenced in, a guard stationed in front of the house. His meat spoiled in the market and his business was ruined. He claims now that there was never any small pox in his house, that his brother was sick consequence of the voyage home, and these facts having been known to Senator Carl Grow, he recommends the bringing of an action against the borough for damages, which he proposes to do, claiming fifteen thousand dollars.

The growth and structure of the human hair, is very plainly set forth in a pamphlet published by R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua N. H., proprietors of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, for gratuitous distribution. The deservedly high reputation of this preparation has wholly been gained by its merits. Being free from oil and alcohol, it acts healthy action on the scalp, restoring gray hair to its natural color without dyeing it, cures itchiness of the scalp, removes and prevents dandruff, and will thicken up the thin locks. Such are the benefits which are conferred upon the consumer. No one should neglect to give it a trial.—Journal & Statesman, Wilmington, Del.

Personal.

A. J. Wheeler Esq. of Deposit, N. Y., honored our "sanctum sanctorum" with a pleasant call, on Monday, and astonished our pocket-book by the payment of his subscription to two years in advance. He informs us that it was not the singer J. G. Clark who died in Deposit a few days ago, and we regret to learn that it was one of the best citizens of Deposit, instead.

Hon. A. G. Olin head, in all probability our next and first Lieutenant Governor under the new Constitution, is attending Court.

J. J. Baker, of the Ceres News, is an attendant upon court this week. It is seldom that a newspaper man can afford himself such a luxury.

Warren is well represented in town by Hon. J. H. Clark, Judge Brown and Mr. Llewellyn Rogers, Esq.

Dick Looker informs us that he does not intend to spend the summer with the Sheriff. We are glad of it, for with all his faults, there are worse men than he.

— Ex Gov. Seymour is urged by the Democracy of Eastern New York to take the nomination for Governor, this fall.

OBITUARY.

Died.—Very suddenly, at her residence in Keating township, Friday evening the 12 inst., of congestion of the lungs, Mrs. Amanda M. Freeman, aged 61 years 9 months and 12 days.

Thus suddenly and without warning was a good woman called home, a numerous family made bereaved and desolate, and the entire community saddened. All who knew "Aunty" Freeman mourn her death as the loss of a good woman, ever ready and willing to good works, with a heart and hand ever open to aid and minister to those in joy or in grief. Death could not have entered our community and singled out one whose loss would have been more deeply felt.

Mrs. Freeman's maiden name was Chapin. She was married in Chenango county, N. Y., to Mr. Nelson Richmond, and with him settled in this county about 42 years ago. By him she was the mother of six children—four boys and two girls, most of whom are living. After the death of Mr. Richmond, she married Mr. Brewster Freeman about 25 years ago, who yet survives her. By this marriage she had two children, one of whom is living. She was called suddenly and unwarned, from a large circle of children and friends among whom her place can never be filled, and at the close of a long life filled with good deeds.

Grove Meeting.

A two-day meeting will be held in the beautiful grove near Bunker's Mill, in the township of Eldred, commencing Friday evening, June 19, 1874, and continuing over the Sabbath. Saturday—Prayer meeting at 9 a. m. Preaching 10½, 2½ and 7½. Sunday—The administration of the Lord's Supper, at 8 o'clock, Love feast 9 o'clock, Preaching 10½ and 2½. Persons from a distance wishing to stay through the meetings will be furnished accommodations near the grove. A number of ministers from abroad are expected to be with us. Christians, pray for the success of this meeting.

H. Pass, Pastor M. E. Church

Business.

One of the busiest places in our borough is the meat market and grocery of our friend Wendell. His place is usually crowded and the meat and vegetables go off like hot cakes. John is full of business and deserves success.

"Don't Charley!"

For the Miner.

"Don't Charley!" came to my ears a little while ago, in a sweet, musical tone, while riding in a railway car. I should not have heard the soft, touching voice had it not been very near me. I looked to see who it was that had spoken, and saw a sweet, beautiful woman in front of me; a half sad tear look resting upon the young face that was all aglow with love and tenderness. A young man was seated by her side, whose face wore a restless, dissipated look, and in a moment I comprehended it all. His cup was slightly flushed, and he was talking very low to some one in advance of him, and once I heard a low oath. "Don't Charley," she said again, in the same sweet voice. But Charley did not seem to heed her words. Several more oaths came from his lips; but the young woman remained silent, yet looking so pleadingly at the erring one that I thought if he had been half human he would have heeded the loving reproof that was so visible in her tearstained eyes. A friend whispered in my ear "They've been married just one year." "He is a brute," I only said in reply. At that moment I saw the young husband wink slily to the man, and they both rose and went to the baggage car. I understood the movement when I saw the bottle protruding from the young husband's pocket. "Don't, Charley, don't go," the young wife pleaded before he got beyond her reach, but he tore himself from her slender grasp and rushed along.—Her eyes filled with tears, a low moan came from her pale lips, and she bowed her head and wept silently. The husband came back in a few moments, his face still more flushed and his voice a note or two higher than before. He brushed rudely past his wife, to get near the car window. "Let me alone, Mag," he said, as she laid her white hand upon his own. "Women are always in the way," he said again, turning to the man before him.—The wife turned away, and I did not hear the answering voice again. How I pitied that young loving wife! Her tender, loving soul and frail body will not long endure such unkindness. Strange how soon liquor will transform human beings into unfeeling monsters, and chill the ardent, loving nature of a tender husband and loving wife. Farmers Valley.

Wanted.

By a man of experience, skill by and the best of references, a situation as book-keeper in a store or mill. Apply at this office, or of Frank Hall, Olean, McKean Co., Pa

Pasturing.

Horses and Cattle taken to pasture at Bailey's Mountain, in this county—for particulars apply on the premises or by mail to

J. D. Norwood,
Clermontville, McKean Co. Pa.

May 28, 1874.

County Superintendency.

Work of the past year.

Abstract of statistical report made for the school year ending June 1, 1874.

Number of schools in the County	85
Number of graded schools included in above no.	4
Number of those made to schools	215
Number of Directors accompanying Supt	37
Average daily attendance in each school	the Dist.
Number of public Examinations held	21
Number of Applicants rejected	35
Number of Official letters written	450
Number of visits made	160
Number of miles traveled in discharge of Official	2710
Number of days spent	365

W. E. Curtis Co. Supt.

Annual Report

Of Lafayette Township for school year ending June 1, 1874.

Number of schools,	6
" " months taught	6½
Average salaries of teachers	$17 01
Number of mills tax to the dollar	18
Total assessment for '74	1275 00
Collected from last year	101 13
Balance from last year	1052 50
Received from county treasurer	
	2230 63
Expenditures:	
For building and furnishing	1015 32
Teachers' wages	805 00
Fuel & contingents	73 60
Repairs & contingents	33 60
Treasurers fees on collection, etc	25 00
For salary of secretary	60 00
" other expenses	
	2208 61
Resources	22 10
Liabilities	321 97
	301 91

P. L. ALDRICH, Secy.

Notice.

WHEREAS my wife Mary Ann Hall is running me in debt and her pay, this is therefore to forbid all persons harboring her or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

SAMUEL L. HALL.

Eldred, May 29, 1874.

Market, Grocery & Provision STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET

AND GENERAL

PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH & SALT MEAT, FISH, VEGETABLES, FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL

J. P. WENDELL

A. M ADAMS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS

No. 48 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

L. L. Chichester,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

Ruling, Printing, & Binding,

Executed in the best manner.

Nos. 104 & 108 Washington St.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

James D. Otto.

Let the people of McKean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania. All kinds of Black smithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc. Special attention paid to shoeing. Port Allegany, March 20, 1873.

W. S. BROWNELL,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

&c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL

TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. Bonney & Son,

Proprietors.

P. E. Short, Clerk, (late Prop. Olean Olean House.)

This Hotel has been newly Furnished.

Myron A. Dodge.

Notary Public and Claim Agent,

Olean, N. Y.

Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.

Particular attention given to applications for increased Pensions and Disputed Claims.

Office with W. H. Reynolds.

Merchants Hotel,

Opposite N. Y. Central Railroad and Lake Shore Depot,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Terms, $2 00 per day. Wm. Tucker, Prop'r

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

Come and see me!

Factory & Warerooms on Water St.

Smethport, Pa.

John Digel, Prop'r.

All kinds of

GRAINING

by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.

Address *Eys. B. Bolls*, Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.

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FURNITURE.

Burrill, McEwen & Co.

(SUCCESSORS TO HUNN, SMITH, & SPENCER)

395, 397 & 399 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Announce that we have purchased the entire interest in this popular establishment, and have just received large invoices of

Fine and Fashionable Furniture

manufactured especially to order to meet the demands of our Spring Trade. Our

Large & Spacious Warerooms

are FILLED TO OVERFLOWING with all the

Latest and Most Improved Styles

of art, finish and beauty in Furniture.

Having made our entire purchases for CASH thereby taking every advantage of depression in prices, we are prepared to furnish all kinds of

Rich & Beautiful Furniture

At Wholesale and Retail.

AND AT PRICES THAT

DEFY COMPETITION.

We make a specialty in UPHOLSTERING all kinds of Furniture. Old Furniture re-upholstered and made as good as new.

All accounts due the old firm will be received and receipted in full by us, and all demands against the old firm will be paid by us.

We have also a full line of COTTAGE and CHEAPER GRADES OF FURNITURE.

Mr. Brownell, former manager for the retired firm of Hunn, Smith & Spencer, desires to thank his many patrons for past favors, and solicits not only them, but all those desiring Furniture of any description, call or for cottage or mansion, to call and examine and they cannot fail to be suited.

Burrill, McEwen & Co.,

395, 397 & 399 Main Street

Buffalo, N. Y.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums, &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for Bigelow, Lent & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at ten per cent. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers; we therefore suffer competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers for other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of CIGARS and TOBACCO the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

Smethport, Nov. 6, 1873.

GO TO EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdevant.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,

OVER THE POST-OFFICE.

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY YOU WANT IT!

FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!

Third Year of
"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"
A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

16 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than those offered by other publishers. Price, $1.50 a Year.

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address
Our Own Fireside Pub. Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Canvassers wanted.

Any Article

Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,

AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address
PURCHASING AGENCY OF
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Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS

2, 4, & 6 Horse Power.

GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.

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Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys

Send five cents for pamphlet. Address
M. L. QUMP & CO.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.

THE BENNETT HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor.

WM. BENNETT.

Smethport, April 2, 1874.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.
Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

E. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire.
Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co
16 Pearl St., Rooms, Pa.
Prompt attendance given to all professional calls

Barker & Milliken.
ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.
W. J. Milliken. John C. Barker.

P. Ford.
ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster
WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate.
Robt. H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate. In McKean County his office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.
Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873. Robt. C. Simpson
Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,
HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road. Farmers' Valley, Jan. 21, 1873.

New Cabinet Shop.
THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having rented the Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mat. Walters—he is prepared to sell chairs of almost every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c.
WM. GUMBERT.
Smethport, Feb. 4, 1869.

New Paint Shop.
THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John R. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the most fashionable style. Carriages painted, carriages, horses and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.
CARL BAUER.
Smethport, May 9, 1872.

M. L. Armstrong's
JEWELRY STORE,
No. 2, Union Block.

Where a large assortment of Watches and Clocks are kept constantly on hand. Also a large assortment of Jewelry of the latest styles and best quality. Repairing done on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work done.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Practical Hints.

Put in all the crops you can take good care of. They are likely to be wanted.

Corn planted by hand may be soaked in warm, soft water for twenty-four to thirty-six hours. If the land is moist, mellow, and warm, it will soon germinate and grow rapidly.

Corn for fodder may be sown any time this month. You must have rich, dry, clean, and mellow land. If it can be sweated, sweat now broadcast. Drill or drop in rows 24 to 3 feet apart, so that you can use a horse hoe to clean and mellow the land. Use plenty of seed, say from six to eight kernels to each foot in the row.

Harrowing is rarely done as thoroughly as it should be. It is very important to make a fine, mellow seed-bed.

Rolling is also too much neglected. Roll and then harrow and then roll again until you have four or five inches of fine surface soil. Such a soil will attract and retain moisture.

Swedes turnips or ruta-bagas should be sown about the middle of the month or before. The soil should be made as fine and mellow as possible. Drill in rows 2½ feet apart, using two to three pounds of seed per acre. The object of such thick seeding is to give some of the plants a chance to get ahead of the so-called turnip-fly or beetle. If possible, drill in with the seed two or three hundred pounds of superphosphate per acre, mixed with three or four times its bulk of sifted coal ashes. Thin out the plants when in the rough leaf to a foot apart in the rows. Do not neglect to roll the land immediately after it is sowed.

Mangel-wurzel or beets should now be ready to hoe. Thin out to fifteen inches apart. If it is necessary to transplant, be careful to dig up the plants with the hoe, and not pull them up out of the hard earth and thus strip of the soil and fine roots. In hoeing, do not cut too deep. In hoeing turnips, it will not hurt the plants to take away nearly all the soil from their roots; but this is not the case with mangels. The less the soil around the roots of the young plants is disturbed the better. Cultivate every week or ten days. You should have a narrow hoeing horse hoe, so as not to throw the earth on to the young plants.

Fight the weeds as you would fight a fire. Do not let them get beyond your control. Kill them while in the seed-leaf. On loose, mellow soil, a fine harrow, if used just as the weeds are breaking through the soil, will kill them by the million; but if delayed a few days in warm, growing weather it will have comparatively little effect.

Start the cultivator the moment you can see the rows of corn, or potatoes, or mangels. The outside teeth of the cultivator should be bright, sharp, and as thin as possible consistent with the necessary strength, and they should be set so as to throw the earth towards the center of the row. With a good cultivator the soil may be stirred within an inch of the plants, and leave little necessity for hand hoeing. — *Agriculturist.*

Breaking Horses.

The following sensible advice is from the *New England Farmer*: "A man who will habitually take a horse through a narrow door knows very little of what a horse is or members, or what is fair treatment to the animal. One single blow on the hip against the sharp corner of a doorway is sometimes sufficient to ruin a valuable horse. But when that blow has been several times repeated the horse becomes valueless, because he has become a highly dangerous animal. We have seen a horse whose hips were never healed after striking two or three times in passing through a narrow way. Another dangerous practice is the leading of horses out of the barn door, by the sides of loads of hay, grain, etc. A slight blow upon the hip will sometimes so excite a high spirited horse that the person leading loses control over him, and he escapes upon a jump, banging his shoulders and hips as he proceeds, leaving patches of skin and hair as evidence that he has got through. Many a valuable horse has been ruined in this way, and many a valuable one can be saved by never leading him through a narrow space."

Cleaning Painted Surfaces Unvarnished.

Put upon a plate some of the best whiting; have ready some clean water and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water and squeeze dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it, and apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt or grease; wash well off with water, and rub dry with a soft cloth. Painted articles thus cleaned look equal to new, and without doing the least injury to the most delicate color. It will preserve the paint much longer than if cleaned with soap, and does not require more than half the time occupied in cleaning.

Farm Hands.

One great peculiarity of Arkansas, says a correspondent, is the way in which farm hands are paid. Instead of being fed and allowed so much a month as wages, they are given a share of the profits derived from the land they cultivate. The landlord or planter furnishes land, houses, teams, and tools; while the laborer gives all his time and supplies his own food. When the crop is harvested and ready for market, it is divided between the proprietor and servants. In this way an industrious and economical farm-hand, with a wife and three or four children, estimating that the family will assist at the lighter work during the busy season, can cultivate about fifteen acres of cotton and five acres of corn, the product of which can be sold in average seasons for about $1,250. Of this sum, according to the share system, the laborer receives about $400, and the master the balance. In addition to the money thus earned, the hand is allowed a small garden of his own, and in the prairie districts "a range," on which to feed his cows and hogs. The mules and oxen are the only stock that are stall-fed during the working season.

Courage.

A curious accident occurred lately to the driver of a train on the Lengnau line in Switzerland. Supposing that there was something the matter with the engine and not wishing to stop the train, he reached out to see what was the matter, and in doing so his head came in contact with a post which knocked him off his engine, producing a wound reaching from the side of the forehead to the back part of the ear and exposing the brain. Although so severely wounded he leaped on the train, fearing that his assistant would not be able to guide it safely to Berne. He may recover.

THE HERO OF THE FALLS.

Terrible Experience of William McCullough and His Extraordinary Rescue—Thomas Conroy, the Hero of Niagara Fame.

The telegraph has already informed us of the narrow escape from death of William McCullough, who fell from a bridge and was only saved from going over Niagara Falls by clinging to a rock until rescued by a guide named Thomas Conroy. The Buffalo *Courier* has the following details:—

William McCullough, a painter by trade, aged about sixty years, and an old and highly respected citizen of Niagara Falls, was engaged in painting the middle bridge which spans the torrent that rushes between the first and second of the Three Sister Islands. He occupied a position with a companion on a scaffold which had been swung down on the lower side of the bridge. Approaching his fellow workman, he asked him for some putty, and, receiving the same, stepped back just a little too far, and in an instant was on his back at the bottom of the torrent. Right where he fell the Hermit's Cascade pours its angry waters, and in less time than it takes to write about it the unfortunate man was borne away in the direction of the Horseshoe Fall. The other workman and Mr. George E. Curtiss, who witnessed the accident, and who were paralyzed by what seemed to be the inevitable fate of McCullough, watched the disappearing form until it was swept out of the more rapid current into a small eddy, from the midst of which rose a rock. Against this rock, which is fairly submerged, McCullough was thrown, having been rolled over on his face just before reaching it, and, with the instinct of a drowning man, he clung to it. At the rock the water is between four and five feet deep, and, although stunned by the fall and exhausted by the angry waters which had borne him about 1,500 feet in the direction of a grave, he had strength enough remaining to enable him to climb the rock and to seat himself upon it.

The two men who witnessed the fearful descent, seeing that McCullough was at least temporarily safe, speedily gave the alarm in the village, and soon an excited multitude lined the river's bank and contemplated the scene with such feelings of emotion as may not be described. Men, women and children instinctively sought to determine upon some means of rescue, even while their hearts throbbed with a terrible fear. The rock on which sat the man upon whom all eyes were eagerly centered was the last that projects from the reef below the islands. Between it and the shore swept a wide and deep torrent, while below it the river opens out to its fullest width as if it refused to encounter any further obstructions before it takes its final plunge into the gorge, some sixty rods below. The plan of a rescue was not easy to solve, and the question of the power of endurance remaining to the old man was a serious one in this connection. Fortunately Mr. Poltibono had informed the people at the Cave of the Winds that a man had fallen from the bridge, and Thomas Conroy, one of the guides, heard the remark. He thought that a man had fallen from the Terrapin tower bridge and had gone over the Falls, and started off leisurely up the bank. He had not proceeded far when he found that the entire population of the village had got there before him, and very soon he descried the man on the rock. He knew he was the only man in all the crowd that could save McCullough. Some distance above the rock he found awaiting use a coil of rope about an inch in thickness and passed it into the hands of about a dozen or fifteen men. He consulted nobody—he asked no one's advice; but, with as much coolness as if he were proceeding to his dinner, he took one end of the rope in his left hand, told them to pay it out to him, descended the bank and proceeded into the river, only taking the precaution to divest himself of his boots.

About forty feet from the shore he discovered that the rocks over which he picked his way were too slippery in the strong current, and he returned. He sent to the Cave of the Winds for his felt shoes and these were brought to him with the utmost dispatch. These donned he again started on his perilous journey from a point about two hundred feet above the rock on which sat McCullough. Cautiously, but with imperturbable coolness, he moved out in an oblique direction till he had reached a point beyond the line of the rock, the waters at every step threatening to sweep him out of sight. Carefully he picked his way, now in shallow water and now in deep, and down with the angry tide he went till he reached the rock, and found awaiting his coming a man shivering, exhausted, and almost incapable of utterance. Conroy had accomplished a herculean task in reaching the rock as he did, to say not a word about the danger he braved; he had to keep the long line of heavy rope taut with his left hand while feeling his way on rocks as slippery as ice and contending with a current which would have speedily carried a man of ordinary strength off his feet. In McCullough's hand he found clutched the putty knife he was using at the time of the accident, and this he took from him and put it in his pocket. This done he tied the rope about McCullough's waist, took hold of it with his left hand comply, and both started for the shore. For a hundred feet or so Conroy had not only to look out for himself but for the enfeebled old man in his charge. It was hard work, but they made the distance without accident.

The end was not yet, however, for as they entered the torrent which ran between the shore and the rock both were swept off their feet and buried in the mad waters. The men on shore pulled the rope as rapidly as was safe, and McCullough and his rescuer were dragged ashore. The paper mill whistle blew the hour of noon just as Conroy and McCullough reached the bank, and simultaneously with this hurrahs rent the air and ecstacy usurped the place of dread anxiety.

The crowd, wishing to testify promptly and substantially to their appreciation of Conroy's heroism, took up a collection for him, and about $200 were handed to him—a sum very acceptable to a poor man.

After the rescue Mr. McCullough's condition was found to be quite serious, partial delirium having set it, but no fatal consequences are anticipated.

Thomas Conroy, who has proved himself every inch a hero, was born in Ottawa, Canada, twenty-five years ago, of Irish parentage, but spent his early boyhood in Montreal. For seven years he was a sailor along the Newfoundland coast, and only about seven years have elapsed since he first became a citizen of Niagara Falls. In the fall of 1872 he made an ascension with Professor Tyndall under the Falls, in a report of which the eminent scientist showed his appreciation of Conroy's heroic qualities. He is a quarter of an inch over six feet in height, and weighs now 200 pounds, although his full avoirdupois is 220. He has a powerful frame, a gaiety pair of eyes, brown hair and sandy mustache. His face is a pleasant one, and would be boyish if it were not for his physical proportions. He has enormous strength and unfailing courage, and seems unwilling of the possession of any great qualities of body, mind or heart, all of which are preeminently his. He has a wife and three children, of whom he is proud, and works hard as a guide at the Cave of the Winds for their maintenance. When the *Courier* reporter asked him what his sensations were when he started out on his dangerous journey, he quietly replied: "When I saw that man in the river, I made up my mind I was going to have him out right off, and if he had been out as far again I would have made for him." Well, Conroy did "have him out right off," and we believe if he had been anywhere in sight he would "have made for him." Thomas Conroy has proved himself a true hero, and his name will go down to future generations as one of Nature's noblemen.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The will of the late John Edgar Thompson, of the Penn., Central R. R., contains a provision that after the death of Mrs. Thompson the estate is to be disposed of for the purpose of erecting and maintaining an institution in which the children of employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad killed in the discharge of duty may have a home..... A post mortem examination has been made at Harrisburg, Pa., of the body of George Corlies, who died of trichina from eating raw ham. A powerful microscope made visible thousands of trichinæ moving like snakes and resembling bee corpuscles. In the space of an inch sixty-five were counted and there were doubtless millions in the body. He suffered terribly before death..... E. H. Bratow was confirmed Secretary of the U. S. Treasury, and Mr. Richardson Judge of the Court of Claims, by the Senate in Executive Session. ...The cornerstone of the American Museum of Natural History was laid by President Grant, addresses being made by Gov. Dix, Prof. Henry and others..... In a report to the citizens of Boston, the Hon. H. G. Crowell states that the extent of the suffering in the Southern overflowed districts is not realized at the North. .. It is said that Marshal Serrano will order a general election in Spain; if the monarchists are in the majority he will propose the enthronement of the Prince of the Asturias under his regency. San Sebastian has been attacked by the Carlists and is in a critical situation.

Ex-Gov. Geo. W. M. Stone, of Iowa, declines to be a candidate for Congress. He says that his ten years of active political life proved "unprofitable," and that he is convinced that "an official career is not the road to legitimate wealth"..... The compositors in the Evansville, Ind., *Courier* office struck work because the proprietors refused to discharge a compositor who would not pay an assessment to send a delegate to the National Typographical Union at St. Louis .. Gas emitted from the earth is used with success as fuel at an extensive iron works in Leechburg, Penn. .. The boy English, who disappeared from Brooklyn some months ago, has been discovered homeless and destitute in Boston, and tells a strange story of having been drugged and abducted. He was the principal witness against the liquor dealers whom his mother was engaged in prosecuting .. Five persons, three ladies and two gentlemen, are supposed to have been drowned by the capsizing of a yacht near the Commonpaw Ferry, on the Jersey side, as the yacht was picked up bottom upwards shortly after her occupants were seen waving signals of distress .. Two watchmen at the office of the West Point Foundry at Cold Spring, N. Y., were bound and gagged by a gang of masked burglars who made off with $5,000 in greenbacks and securities .. A contractor of Jersey City recently left a charm in a road unprotected, whereby a man was killed, and he has just been fined for manslaughter.

For an Old Trick.

A scientific laborer in Baltimore has invented a hydraulic cure for the rampage in cattle. A certain festive steer with well-developed horns, broke away from a drove of his fellows, and thought he would have some rare fun with the boys. He chased his tormentors, the drovers, paid his respects to an unoffending dray horse, visited a dry goods store and sent the clerks flying, and behaved in a very unbovine-like manner generally. At last he got tired of the sport and lay down on the sidewalk to rest. He was secured and tied fast before he knew that he could not bring his legs to bear upon the crowd. He was, however, more unruly than ever, though his violence took different forms of expression. Now comes an old negro with his specific for bovine biliousness. He poured water into the left ear of the animal, and the cooling liquid disappeared as fast as it could down a rat hole. After his head had been sufficiently water-logged, he became as gentle as a lamb, and suffered himself to be led around like a yearling calf. But in a majority of cases of like character the water-cure would be impracticable, as the great difficulty is to get hold of the ear. The experiment is like sprinkling salt on little birds' tails to catch them. What's the use of salt when you've got 'em?

Catching Mackerel.

Mackerel are very numerous along the Atlantic coast, and are caught by fishing smacks in great numbers from Cape May to Cape Cod. These fish were until late years caught with a small hook, but as fishing became more extensive a new plan was discovered by which a great number could be caught in less time than with the hook and line. It would take the fishermen, with hook and line, a long time to get a load to bring to market fresh, but now they often get enough in one haul to load their vessel.

The smackmen have two fishing-boats and a large seine-like net, about 200 fathoms in length and eight in depth, with a large weight of 150 pounds called "Old Tom," fastened to the bottom rope about midway of the net. They have pulleys connected with this weight and small rings fastened to the bottom rope about four feet apart. A long rope is passed through these rings and attached to the pulleys, so by pulling on this rope the men are able to draw up the bottom of the net like a bag. On approaching a school of mackerel the fishermen drop "Old Tom" overboard, and then row around the fish and let out the net so as to form a circle. After the fish have been closely gathered in the net the captain comes alongside the net with the smack, and with a large scoop-net he, with the assistance of the crew, hoists them on board.

Colorado.

Colorado to-day is the centre of the best, as well as the largest emigration from the United States. And with reason, for both in the way of geographical position, internal resources and capacity for diversified industry, it stands at the head of all the Territories.

Geographically, Colorado is in the very van of the column of solid migration, being the westward front of that great tier of prosperous commonwealths which belt the Union—Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado. Emigration always moves in straight lines—the population of any one climate, soil, or temperature following its parallel of latitude. This has been the uniform history of settlement in this country.

Colorado, however, will have the advantage of her older sisters, in that while their settlement was slow, fortuitous and disintegrated, hers is rapid organized and systematic—while their's was the work of individuals, her's is the work of great organizations, supported by experience, capital and combination. She begins at a point the others only reached after a generation.

Already her condition reveals her vantage ground and demonstrates her position as the leader of the great column of the Middle States.

Colorado is even now an exceptionally favored territory for any one thinking of going West to settle. Society is already established there; railway communication with the Atlantic and Pacific States is direct and good; the territorial government economically organized and honestly administered, exempting the settlers from onerous taxation. Witness the following items:

TAXES.—There were no territorial taxes laid in 1873.

PUBLIC DEBT.—There is no territorial debt, and a balance of $13,172.19 in the treasury.

SCHOOLS.—The educational facilities of the Territory are first-class. The common school system is well organized. There are good ladies' theological, conventual, and boys' schools. There is a college at Colorado Springs.

THE PRESS.—There are 7 daily, and 26 other papers published in Colorado.

BANKS.—There are 27 banks.

TELEGRAPH.—There are 1,013 miles.

SOUTHERN COLORADO.

Southern Colorado is the richest, most fertile, and mildest tempered section of the great Territory of Colorado. It is a State within itself of magnificent proportions, inexhaustible natural resources, and a diversity of soil and climate, and a capacity for agricultural, pastural, mining, manufacturing, and commercial development which render it self-supporting.

Lying south of the Great Divide it is the most genial climate of all Colorado.

The Arkansas, the greatest river running from the Rocky Mountains, gives it the richest valley and strongest water power in Colorado.

Embracing in its limits the South Park and San Juan country, it covers the richest mining districts of the Territory, its minerals being not merely gold and silver, but coal, iron, copper, marble, petroleum.

PUEBLO.

The capital city of this great region is Pueblo, located on the old trading route of the Santa Fe trail, just where that ancient highway crossed and the trunk line of railway now crosses the Arkansas river.

Pueblo is an old, well-established point. It has been a missionary station, a trading post, a military fort, and is now a thriving Western town.

Its location has been determined by the established routes of travel for over a century. It has therefore a solid foundation. It is now a railway center. Five roads, two built and three building, converge here. At this point will stand the

GREAT CENTRAL CITY OF THE FAR WEST.

In every respect of centrality, climate, local situation, position with reference to North, South, East and West, Pueblo is destined to become the great commercial city of the Rocky Mountains. For one thousand miles along the base of the mountain range there is no point equal to it as a commercial centre.

SOUTH PUEBLO.

The systematic development of Pueblo towards this, its own proper position, is now going on under the auspices of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, who have opened to Colony settlement and improvement the land on the south bank of the Arkansas, heretofore unoccupied by reason of the want of capital in Colorado to construct the great irrigating canal necessary to supply water.

South Pueblo has been regularly laid out and platted, streets opened and graded, 10,000 trees planted along the avenues and public squares, a large park laid out and planted, bridges built, and all the foundations for a prosperous town broadly and intelligently laid. The streets are 100 feet wide, the central boulevard 150 feet. Acequias, or miniature canals, run along the front of each sidewalk.

The main work, however, is the great irrigating canal, 20 miles in length, which has already been built at a cost of $50,000.

This canal covers and waters a tract of 10,000 acres, and this tract constitutes the colony settlement of South Pueblo.

South Pueblo differs from the generality of towns just starting, in having already established railway, telegraph, and express and postal connections with the entire country.

The old town of Pueblo is located on the north bank of the river, and just opposite South Pueblo, being connected by four completed bridges and a horse railway.

Colonists, in addition to the facilities of the new town, will have all the advantages in the way of markets, society, &c., afforded by the old town.

South Pueblo is not an experiment. One thousand people are now on the colony grounds.

The title is clear and simple, confirmed by a recent act of Congress, and now in the trustees of the Company.

JOHN EDGAR THOMPSON, Philadelphia,
President Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
SAMUEL M. FELTON, Philadelphia,
Late President P., W. & B. R. R. Co.
LOUIS H. MEYER, Banker, New York.

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, &c.—Large reservations have been and will be made for school, church, park, and other public purposes.

EXEMPTION OF EDUCATION.—Persons holding certificates of membership, who apply at an early date, will secure passage and freights on household goods, from the East to South Pueblo, at greatly reduced rates.

These prices now are about as follows for *first-class* tickets:

From Philadelphia to South Pueblo	$69
From Cincinnati to South Pueblo	48
From Chicago to South Pueblo	45
From Omaha to South Pueblo	33
From St. Louis to South Pueblo	40
From Liverpool to South Pueblo	225

These rates are a par common reduction on the full fares, and will change from time to time as these fares change.

HEALTH.—All the world now visits Colorado to find health. Health is the poor man's capital.

SCENERY.—The scenery is the grandest and most beautiful on the continent.

SOIL.—The valley of the Arkansas raises 50 bushels of wheat to the acre.

SOCIAL CHARACTER.—Everyman's children start equal and with even chances in the West.

COLONY PLAN.—South Pueblo is being settled by the Denver & Rio Grande Railway, in regular course of their plan for the systematic development of the country along the line of their route, under the same plan of colony which has proved so successful in the case of Colorado Springs, the great pleasure and health resort.

The plan secures to the individual settler all the advantages and reductions of colony emigration without subjecting him to the ordinary limitations of colonial enterprises, i. e., moving with a large body, or at a given time.

Full details of the plan, with pamphlet and map, will be furnished by either

DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILWAY CO.,
215 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.
THOMAS C. PARSONS, Treasurer,
South Pueblo, Colorado.
NELSON & HOLLES, Cincinnati, O.
HOLBROOK & FOX, Boston, Mass.
W. O. BUCHANAN, Montreal, Canada.
GEO. F. MCFARLAND, Harrisburg, Pa.
A. BONNIFFLER, Kansas Pacific Depot,
Kansas City.
J. BURDSALL BROWN, Central Depot, Indianapolis.
ALBERT HAT HOUSE, London, England.

XLIIId UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

IN THE SENATE.

BILLS PASSED.

Granting a pension of $50 per month to Louisa A. Canby, the widow of the late Gen. E. R. S. Canby.

Appropriating $25,000 for a Naval Monument, and providing that it shall be placed in the public grounds of Washington, D. C.

The Military Academy bill passed.

THE WORKINGMEN.

Mr. Hager, of Cal., presented a preamble and resolutions of a mass meeting of workingmen in that State favoring the Eight-Hour law, condemning the action of Government officials who have evaded the same, approving the action of the President in overruling such officers, asking the removal of Superintendent of Mullett, the imposition of a tax on Architect Mullett, the imposition of a tax on the holders of United States bonds, opposing the granting of lands for the purpose of subsidizing railroads, against the importation of Chinese, and asking for the abolition of the contract system on public works.

BILLS RECEIVED.

Mr. Sprague, of R. I., from the Committee on Public Lands, reported, with amendment, the bill to secure homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain. Placed on the calendar.

IN THE HOUSE.

BILLS PASSED.

The Tariff bill, with some slight amendments was passed.

The bill relieving savings banks that have a capital stock from the payment of the tax on deposits, as in the case of savings banks having no capital, was passed.

The Indian Appropriation bill was passed.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

For an amendment of the Constitution, so as to provide for the election of Senators by the people.

To admit free of duty merchandise sunk for two years and afterward recovered.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The House concurred in the Senate amendment to the Centennial bill, providing that the United States shall not be liable, directly or indirectly, for any expenses attending the exhibition.

THE MORMONS.

Mr. Poland called up the bill in relation to Judicial affairs in Utah, and after a long discussion it was passed. The object of the bill is to exclude all Mormons from the jury box, and from the rights and privileges enjoyed by citizens of other localities, thus taking the legislation of the territory from Mormon and giving it into Gentile hands.

DUTY FREE.

Mr. Kelley, of Pa., from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill to admit all articles for exhibition at the Centennial free of duty. Passed.

IMPROVEMENTS.

The bill for the improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi was taken up; a substitute offered by Mr. Garfield was rejected; a substitute offered by Mr. McCrary, to provide for the construction of the Fort St. Philip Canal was then passed.

A Singular Chicken.

C. H. Murray, of Louisville, Ill., writes to the *Scientific American* as follows: A few days since there was hatched under one of my hens a double bodied chicken, having but one head. The bodies were perfectly developed up to the point where the vertebræ of the neck began. There was but one breast bone, which ramified towards each body. There were two complete back bones, four perfect feet, and four wings. Unfortunately this curiosity was accidentally killed. A dissection showed but one heart, one liver, and one gizzard. There was but one bowel leading from the gizzard. This extended about one inch from the gizzard and there ramified, giving the two bodies each a full set of bowels. The specimen is now preserved in spirits in one of our physician's offices.

Success Based Upon Merit.

It is a subject of general remark, among both wholesale and retail druggists, that no medicine introduced to the American public has ever gained such a popularity and met with so large a sale in all parts of the land, in the same length of time, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This cannot depend upon its having been more largely advertised than any other medicine, as such is not the case. The correct explanation, we think, is found in the fact that this medicine produces the most wonderful and perfect cures of very bad cases of bronchial, throat and lung diseases, is undoubtedly the most perfect and the same time possesses the greatest of blood-purifying and strengthening properties that medical science has been able to produce, thus rendering it a sovereign remedy not only in the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and Coughs, but also for all diseases of the liver and blood, as scrofulous diseases, blotches, rough skin, pimples, black specks and discolorations. It has therefore a wide range of application and usefulness, and it not only gives the most perfect satisfaction to all who use it, but far exceeds the expectations of the most sanguine, thus electing the loudest praise, and making permanent *living* advertising mediums of all who use it. For these reasons it is that there is not perhaps a druggist in all the vast domain of this Continent, who tries to please his customers and supply their wants, that does not keep and sell large quantities of this most valuable medicine.

JESUP, Iowa, May 5th, 1873.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—We take pleasure in saying that your Medicines have sold entirely beyond our expectations. We regard them as the best medicines extant, and hear them spoken of in the highest terms of praise.

R. L. SMITH & Co.

WISTAR'S BALSAM for seated coughs.—[Com.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment may be used to advantage where any Liniment is desirable. In cases of severe cramps and pains in the stomach, it is undoubtedly the best article that can be used internally.—*Com.*

Habitual constipation leads to the following results: Inflammation of the kidneys, sick and nervous headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, piles, loss of appetite and strength; all of which may be avoided by being regular in your habits, and taking, say one of *Parsons' Purgative Pills* nightly for four or six weeks.—*Com.*

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy Worms without injury to the child being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,
No. 213 Fulton Street, New York.
Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines. at Twenty-five Cents a Box.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.	Why will You Suffer? To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.
HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.	

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the company each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

The Secret of Captivation.

Foreigners of Continental, a well turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature; yet, after all, the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure, fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by using HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.

Yo Old Mexican Mustang Liniment, has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, scalds, burns, salt rheum, sore nipples swellings, lameness, chapped hands, poisonous bites, stings, bruises, &c., &c., on man, woman and children; and sprains, strains, galls, stiff joints inflammation, &c., in beasts, than all other Liniments put together. It will do what is promised or ye money refunded.

The Great Revolution in Medical Treatment, which was commenced in 1858, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physical vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that PLANTATION BITTERS is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

Re-animation the Hair.—When the hair ceases to draw from the scalp the natural lubricant which is its sustenance, its vitality is, as it were, suspended, and if not promptly attended to, baldness will be the certain result. The one sure method of averting such an unpleasant catastrophe is to use LYON'S KATHAIRON, which, when well rubbed into the scalp, will speedily restimate the hair and prevent it from falling out.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	$ 13½	a .13¾
First quality	11½	a .12
Second	10½	a 11¼
Ordinary thin Cattle	09½	a 10
Inferior	07½	a .08
Milch Cows	35.00	a60.00
Sheep—Live	05½	a .06½
Dressed	08½	a .09¾
Sheep	07	a .08
Cotton—Middling	18¾	a .18¾
Flour—Extra Western	5.75	a 6.80
State Extra	6 20	a 6.30
Wheat—Red Western	1.56	a 1.57
No. 2 Spring	1.48	a 1.48
Corn	1.06	a 1.10
Rye	1.15	a 1.20
Barley—Malt	1.75	a 2.20
Oats—Mixed Western	.58	a .64
Oats—White Western	.61	a .63½
Corn—Mixed Western	20.00	a20.05
Hay—per ton	13.00	a20.00
Straw—per ton	.05	a .15
Hops	15.00	a18.00
Pork—Mess	10½	a .11⅛
Lard	08½	a .09
Petroleum—Crude	Refined 13½	
Butter—State	26	a .33
Ohio Fine	24	a 26
" Yellow	22	a 23
Western Ordinary	18	a .20
Pennsylvania fine	22	a 27
Cheese—State Factory	12½	a .15⅜
" Skimmed	05	a 07
Ohio	12	a .14½
Eggs—State	16½	a 16½

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.46	a 1.80
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Oats	.56	a .56
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